

## CLAY AND BLAINE EACH POSSESSED A GREAT MEMORY

Stories Showing Remarkable Gifts of These Statesmen.

### CLAY AND 'A PUGH NOSE'

Recognized Proboscis Even If He Had Never Seen Owner Before.

OF Henry Clay's abnormal memory Mrs. Rebecca Harding Davis, mother of Richard Harding Davis, tells this story in "Bits of Gossip," a publication giving her recollections of the prominent man who has met since she became a novelist in antebellum days.

Clay once visited a little town in Pennsylvania, after an absence of ten years. He was recognized as he left the stage coach and hurried into the supper room of the inn. The news spread. Every man in the village gathered in the hall to see him as he came out. The burgess, a consequential little fellow, who had once traveled as far as Washington, called out:

"Form two lines, gentlemen! On either side. I know him. I will present you to Mr. Clay."

But just as the lines were formed the door opened and Mr. Clay paused on the threshold.

"Ah," he cried, his keen, black eyes beaming, "how is Wood? And Barnes? All my old friends? Humphreys, too?" He passed down between the lines, shaking hands, asking questions and joking. There was not a man whom he had met ten years before that he did not hail by name.

At last he stopped. "Ah! Here's somebody I don't know. Wait! One minute!" holding the man by the hand and eyeing him keenly. "That is a Pugh nose, I'll wager my life! You are John Pugh's son! Ah?"

### A Palpable Hit.

"That hit won the game," concluded the eyewitness from whom Mrs. Davis heard the story. "There was a shout of delight, and the crowd followed him to the coach, cheering until it was out of sight. Every man there voted for him at the next election. Pugh stumped the country for him. We felt that it was a man with a brain like that who was needed at the helm of the ship of state."

Of James G. Blaine, who was credited with similar gifts, she tells this story: He had been invited to be the guest of honor at a large banquet in Philadelphia.

Before going thither he dined with the Davises, and took occasion to ask:

"What are the names of the principal men that I shall meet tonight?"

Mr. Davis told them to him.

### Blaine Pleases Fellow-Guests.

An hour later when the guests in the banquet hall were presented to him Blaine detained each with a look of sudden keen interest.

"—did you say? There was a great jurist B— in Philadelphia when I was a boy. He stood in the highest court of the temple when I was peeping through the fence."

"My father, sir." And B— passed on, flushing and smiling.

"W—? Of English descent? I see it in your features—the name, too. It goes back to Elizabeth's time. Not from Lexington? Why, you must be a descendant of the bishop, the immortal W—."

Blaine was a law student in Washington, Pa., when Mrs. Davis was a school girl there. She describes him as a big, ungainly collegian, so lazy and good natured that nobody ever expected he would amount to anything. On a Sunday old-time companions told her this characteristic story:

"I remember that one day, when I was a child I was bidden to draw some fresh water. I was in a rage at leaving my book and, finding the pail nearly full, threw the water out of the door just as Jim was passing in his Sunday suit on his way to a party. He was drenched from head to foot. I stood aghast and dumb; he turned and hurried home. Presently he came back dry, but dressed in his old clothes. He stopped and nodded gayly."

"Don't worry, Will. I didn't care to go to the old party anyhow," stopping his stammering apologies by sitting down to joke and laugh with me."

### Caused Him to Wonder.

His good nature remained with Blaine to the end. A raucous Western politician met him one day in the Capitol with "Mr. Blaine, I am a stranger to you, but I take the liberty of telling you that you are a fool and a scoundrel."

"Really," said Blaine, lifting his hat. "Now I wonder what you would have said if you had been my intimate friend."

### DOUBLE MEANING.

"Prof. Christine, who has just retired from the chair of rhetoric at the Central High School," said an old school boy, "used to have a happy way of impressing the rules of his subject on his pupils. This way was by anecdotes which served for illustration."

"I remember one example, when we were studying the figure that is known as double entendre, or double meaning."

"I heard last week," said Prof. Christine, "a good example of double entendre. There was a New England man who had been courting a New England woman. In the good old New England fashion, for five or six years. It was plain that the man loved the woman. He called on her nearly every evening in the week, but in that shy mood so common to New England, he could not bring himself to propose."

"He sat one night opposite his sweetheart. He had grown quite bold since his courting had begun, and, as for her, little lines had begun to appear about her mouth and her eyes and she stooped when she walked. She was very despondent. It seemed to her that they might as well have been married five years ago."

"I seen," said the shy lover, "I seen a suit in the store today for \$30."

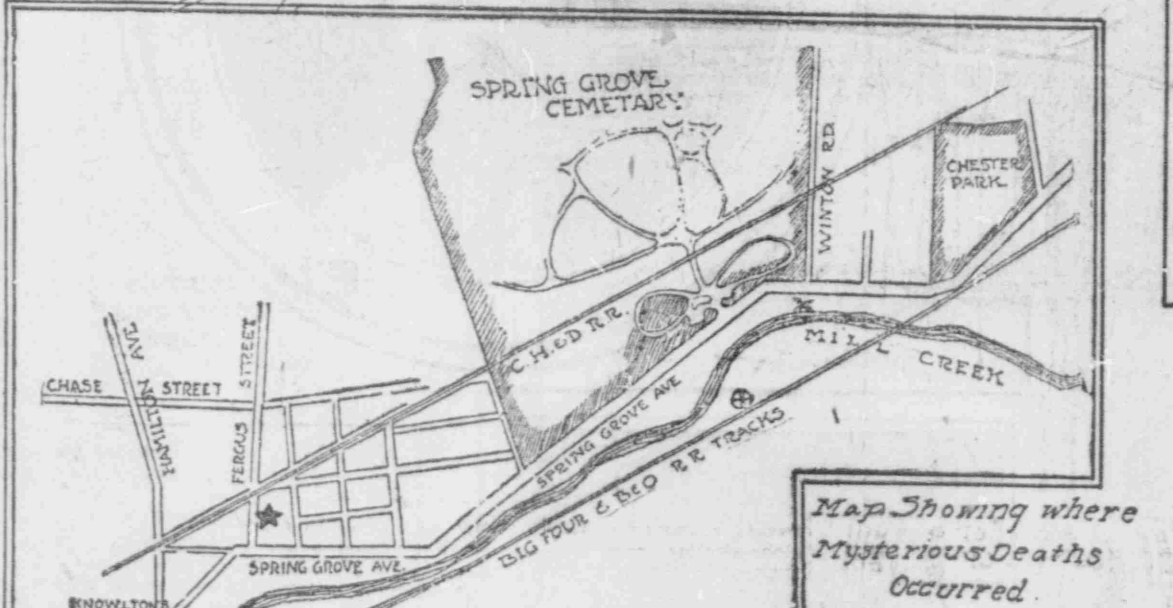
"Was it a wedding suit?" asked the woman in a shrill voice.

"No," replied the unsuspecting man, "it was a business suit."

"Oh," said the woman, "I mean business?"

"Philadelphia Press."

# Strange Murder is Terrorizing Cincinnati.



Map Showing where Mysterious Deaths Occurred.

the keenest detectives in the country have been put on the case, no clue has been found which seems to point to the criminal. The evidence that has been collected so far leads to the belief that the man who committed these murders invariably wears a dark slouch hat, is short, perhaps five feet six inches, and heavily built. Such a description has been given by all the women who have been waylaid and escaped.

## Beast in Human Guise Who Probably Lurks in Cemetery.

Young Girls Are Slain Without Any Apparent Motive.

A BEAST masquerading in human vestments has terrorized the women of Cincinnati.

Three young girls have been horribly murdered and a fourth left for dead lying in a pool of her own blood. Nor does the work of this fiend incarnate end here, for he has attempted to assault seven other women, whose escape verges on the miraculous. All of these crimes have been committed in the past six months, within the radius of a mile and within the precincts of Cincinnati's twenty-third ward, or Cumminsville.

Terror has grown into a panic among the citizens of this section. Women dare not venture out alone for fear of meeting this mysterious assailant, who has so far baffled all pursuit. Wives and maids ask one another who will be the next. Men leave their homes for work wondering if they will find the mothers of their children alive on their return.

Gradually the belief that a half-crazed thing with the passions of a brute and the consummate craftiness of a man has done these things is solidifying into a certainty. Lurking among the tomb stones of Spring Grove Cemetery, this man-thing dashes out to commit his awful crimes and escapes again to the dark recesses of the gloomy graveyard completely effacing all traces by which he might be found and brought to justice. That moral degenerates with an awful lust for murder do exist has been conclusively proved by the conviction of such creatures as Knapp and Jack the Ripper. They may be rational in every other way and yet have a recurrence of the mania to kill and assault at regular intervals. Men who are good citizens, stanch friends, kind husbands or brothers, may from one cause or another become monomaniacs with a lust to kill such as turned Dr. Jekyll into a Mr. Hyde. And as Stevenson pointed out in his wonderful story the recurrence of the mania becomes more frequent as time goes on.

A circumstance that would tend to prove the Cincinnati murders the deeds of a man afflicted with such a mania is that the three murders took place near the first of the month, and the frequency of the murderous assaults has increased as time went on. The body of May McDonald was found on the morning of May 1, the body of Lulu Mueller, the second victim, was found on the morning of October 2, and the lifeless clay of Alma Steingweg on the morning of November 2.

The efforts of the police to solve the mystery of these crimes have proved fruitless. The apparent absence of any definite motive helps to clog the wheels of justice, and in spite of the fact that

the murders were committed in the heart of the city, no clue has been found which seems to point to the criminal. The evidence that has been collected so far leads to the belief that the man who committed these murders invariably wears a dark slouch hat, is short, perhaps five feet six inches, and heavily built. Such a description has been given by all the women who have been waylaid and escaped.



The Latest Victim, Miss Alma Steingweg.

She had several lovers, but so far as can be learned she had given no great offense to any of them.

The climax of horror came with the discovery of the bruised and battered remains of Alma Steingweg the morning of November 4 in a vacant lot, some 150 feet east of the street car tracks on the Winton Road. The unfortunate girl was a telephone operator at the Park Exchange. She was pretty, pure, and eighteen years old. Everybody loved her. She was devoted to her widowed mother and brothers, with whom she lived in a cozy home in Winton Place. She finished her work at the exchange at 9 o'clock, and walking down Hamilton Avenue to the intersection with Spring Grove Avenue, took a car for Winton Place, receiving a transfer to the branch line on Winton Road. She reached the terminus of the Clark Street line at about 9:30 o'clock.

The entire Millcreek Valley was enveloped in a heavy fog. It was just such a night as a fiend would select for a foul crime, such as this one was. It is believed that the murderer stole up behind his victim and struck her a vicious blow with the same unerring aim that blotted out the life of Lulu Mueller just one month before, and possibly ended the career of Mary McDonald on the night of April 30 last. The base of the girl's skull was fractured. It is probable that she never realized what had befallen her, and fell dead at the feet of the assassin.

Too frightful to contemplate was the act of the assassin after he had killed the helpless young woman. It would seem that no mind could be so polluted, so much lower than the most loathsome beast, as to follow murder with assault, but such an unspeakable crime followed the murder of Alma Steingweg. It is supposed that after he had slain the girl the murderer carried her body from the roadway and threw it in the open field. The details of this last and most terrible of the crimes of six months are almost sickening.

## Found by Car Conductor.

The dead body of Alma Steingweg was not found until 10 o'clock of the morning after her death. It was then that a conductor of a street car saw her body in the big vacant lot that extends from Spring Grove Avenue to the tracks of the Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern and Big Four Railroads. It was lying in the rear of the lot and on the bank of Mill Creek, which flows through that section. The girl's head rested in a big pool of blood. Her eyes were wide open. The teeth were missing, and her face completely covered with blood. In one hand was clasped a transfer.

Had Miss Steingweg but accepted the escort of her lover, who telephoned her shortly before she left her office, asking to see her home, she would be alive today. But she replied that she had been to a dance the night before and was tired. She said that she intended to go to bed as soon as she reached home, and told him not to come.

The murderous assault upon Miss Steingweg, the prepossessing daughter of Henry Clausen, a gardener near Elmore Street, South Cincinnati, did not come to light until after the murder of Alma Steingweg. Dr. Alexander Pattie, a dentist, who accompanied Dr. R. H. Whallon, when the call for medical aid was received, said:

"I remember the circumstances very well. I think it was after 9 o'clock one night about two weeks before Louise Mueller was murdered. I accompanied Dr. Whallon to the saloon from which the message came, and it was at Elmore Street and the C. H. and D. tracks. A girl was lying upon the floor in a rear room and her face and dress were covered with blood. They were told that the young woman was found on the C. H. and D. tracks by several men, who carried her into the saloon."

Dr. Whallon made the examination of the injuries of the girl. There was a cut three inches in length in the back of her scalp, the upper lip was completely penetrated, and the teeth in her lower jaw were loose. The girl was not exactly conscious. She talked incoherently and she did not know who was speaking. She was taken to her home. She did not regain her right senses for forty-eight hours, and she was in a very serious condition, indeed. She said she was on her way to a party

and was crossing the bridge, near Elmore street, when a man stepped from the darkness and snatched her purse. Then she was struck a terrible blow on the head. In her fall she struck the rails of the track, and this fall probably inflicted the injury to her lip. She was left lying on the track by her brutal assailant. Dr. Whallon attended her for two weeks. If that girl had been run over I presume the police would have said it was an accident."

Dr. Whallon said: "The facts are as Dr. Pattie has represented them. I was called into the case, and it was some time before I confidently felt that she would survive. Her parents did not desire any publicity, and naturally I refrained from making any report of the occurrence. Miss Clausen was robbed of her pocketbook, and as near as she can remember she is of the opinion that her assailant was a colored man. Moreover, this would be a difficult matter for her to decide in the darkness. The cut in the back of her head, which was inflicted with a hatchet, and I was struck by the similarity of that to the head of the other unfortunate young girls. It is the greatest wonder in the world that Miss Clausen was not murdered, as her assailant struck her a frightful blow. She would have gladly given up her purse, but the man tried to kill her. It is my opinion that he is the same man who killed Louise Mueller and Alma Steingweg. In view of these crimes I decided to make the matter public."

## ANCIENT LINEAGE NOT THE PORTION OF ALL ROYALTY

Many of World's Dynasties Are of Recent Origin.

### EUROPEAN BLUEBLOOD

Few Wear Crowns That Have Been in the Family Very Long.

IN spite of their high political position, the majority of the crowned heads of Europe take by no means high rank in the matter of lineage. In fact many of Europe's reigning sovereigns own their lofty position not to rights of descent, but to good luck and their own efforts.

The dynastic troubles of the kingdom of Serbia, settled for the time being by the accession of King Peter, are merely the continuance of a struggle between swineherds.

Both the founder of the present dynasty Karageorge, and of the late dynasty Milosh Obrenovitch, before their entry into the realm of high politics, ministered to the needs of the humble porker, and that only so recently as the beginning of the last century.

Somewhat more distinguished, but by no means august, is the lineage of the King of Sweden, Oscar II. His line goes no further back than 1818, to Marshal Bernadotte, one of Napoleon's henchmen, who was jumped into the Swedish throne by his master, on the dethronement of Gustavus IV.

### Aliens on Bulgarian Throne.

The princely throne of Bulgaria is, of course, of intensely modern origin. Only in 1887 did the present prince, Ferdinand of Coburg, ascend the throne on the abdication of Alexander of Hesse—both entire foreigners to Bulgaria.

King Leopold of Belgium is an admirable and popular monarch, but his royal line only comes down from 1835, when his father, a prince of Saxe-Coburg, was nominated King of the newly formed state of Belgium.

Newer still is the origin of the royal family of Greece, as only in 1863 did the present dynasty assume power, without having ever had the remotest political connection with their subjects. The present King George of Greece is the first King of his race, and is the son of the King of Denmark.

In 1863 the Greeks were without a monarch, and almost unanimously elected for the post Prince Alfred of Great Britain, the late Duke of Saxe-Coburg. The position was not, however, selected for him by his august parents, and so the throne passed over to the then Prince George of Schleswig-Holstein.

### Chinese Rulers "Modern Upstarts."

For an empire that dates back far before the Christian era, whose civilization is thousands of years older than our own, the Chinese dynasty are little more than modern upstarts. For the T'ang family, who hold sway at present, only came into power in 1643, and were from the Chinese mandarin point of view vulgar usurpers of Tartar origin.

When King George of Greece was crowned, the Dutch royal family of Orange assumed the title of King and royal rank in 1813. Before that Queen Wilhelmina of Holland would marry the Duke Henry of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, opinion generally regarded it as an act of condescension on the part of her majesty.

The German princely family, on their part, regarded it as no small condescension for one of their number to descend to so comparatively modern a royal family as that of Wilhelmina.

For while the Mecklenburgs trace their descent to Genseric the Vandal, who ravaged the western empire in the fifth century, the Dutch royal family of Orange only assumed the title of King and royal rank in 1813. Before that the Orange position was that of stadtholder, a kind of presidential office only.

### Newly-Made Place Holders.

The royal family of Italy must also be included in a list of newly made place holders. Their tenure of the crown of united Italy dates from 1861, when Victor Emmanuel II, king of Sardinia, assumed it.

Prior to that Victor was the king only of a small territory, which in turn his ancestors had secured by exchange for Sicily, of which he was previously king. Before that Victor's ancestor was merely Duke of Savoy. The rise of the Savoy family from obscure dukedom to the crown of one of the great powers is one of the phenomena of history and appeals greatly to the imagination.

Much is heard of the glories of the Hohenzollern family, of which William II is the prevailing ornament, but only in 1701 did the family attain kingly rank, having previously held obscure positions of Margraves of Brandenburg, obtained originally by purchase in the fifteenth century.

As everyone knows, the Hohenzollerns only rose to imperial rank as German emperors, after the war with France in 1871. It is, of course, only to the credit of the Hohenzollerns that they have so raised themselves in the world and are, therefore, self-made monarchs, but it is only fair to say that the majority of the obscure princes of Germany could give them points in the matter of lineage.

### COPPER IN GEORGIA.

It is a fact not generally known to Georgians that copper minerals have been found in greater or less quantity in a number of localities in this State.

A recently issued bulletin of the United States Geological Survey contains a paper by Walter Harvey Wood in which he gives some interesting details relative to these discoveries. He says that about thirty years ago several deposits of pyrrhotite carrying chalcocite were worked in the southern extension of the Ducktown copper belt, which is just across the Tennessee line. Upon the exhaustion of the rich black sulphide and oxide ores, these Georgia properties were abandoned and no work has been done on them in recent years. The records show that this ore is somewhat smaller than those north, but the grade and the mineral character of the ore are the same, so there is a possibility that these deposits may prove to be of economic value.—Atlanta Constitution.